

Hank the google
transalate hound

Chapter 1 Murphy

"I am a shepherd, I have bad news. The school is dead."

I know it's not my fault Don't take your dog anywhere At least
four foot one foot two ear dogs and two and a half Mexican
dogs

Superman works hard for Hank; You can't say that he wants
to improve his skills and help everyone My favorite dog is
strong brave a loyal and intelligent dog But the MPs agreed.
License has expired It's time I know I can't... I have something
to do

This is the service of science That's all I can say Now I heard
his voice and closed my eyes I don't blame him, but I know I
didn't do it

I got your letter this morning. He was at home that night. I
heard a dog barking and became hungry.

I left without taking anything So don't worry I think two or
three times he called me and asked me to wait on the street
for an hour.

Life in the stupid south is fun and crazy He was angry that he
could not kill him.

He gave Barkley a name, a name.

Hank the coyote isn't here to hunt cows.

Earlier that day, a cowboy had poked his head through the door furiously and said, "Fool! I think you think I'm stupid."

They caught me and I came back. The next time Sona arrived at her door, she was fully armed. He blows up a gun and people can't sleep because of the fight that happened at his father's funeral. I agree with you.

Do you think the lion's roar is louder than usual and I can't help but scream?

Looper returned to the porch and fired another shot. He was so close to me that I heard him scream. Loper was either deaf or yelling louder than usual to get up from my seat, you know, wait for the beep.

Let's go to the next picture. I mean I'll spit on him when he dies. enough for me I ended up staying one night. Seeds are not a good combination Someone could get hurt.

I lay in bed for a while, hidden in the chair, until I noticed that the soldier was still asleep. After getting out of the car, cleaning up, showering and making my bed, I went to the gas station and saw the driver in his favorite seat.

I took it out of my pocket. — Get up, child, and go to the bedside table.

Because I'm not good, I'll give my life. He ran towards her, showing no signs of retreating. I heard that Drover Jr. it's in the ear

I went through the bed running routine until I found a comfortable position and shared. Hey, it's worth it! I fell and found myself floating in the air on all fours. I closed my eyes and imagined something strange... I don't remember the details, but it must be Beulah next to me. I have many dreams about him.

It is a girl! My face is shaking just thinking about it. It is a beautiful yellow. white hair, big eyes, pointy ears (not like me, but so what?)

The problem is that he needs an ugly dog on the run who knows he's a mad and bad dog. What's worse than a short-haired dog? What fool is more useless than a dog that hunts a bird?

In other words, Plato. I don't know why, maybe half of the page looks like a table, an empty table. I don't know about cats, but you'd think they'd be hooked. No sir, you are glad to see the birds. Generally Braga wants.

I don't understand, but I'm still dreaming.

But where did he go? Housing under the fuel tank. Suddenly the driver made a loud noise and flew close to me. Once you do, you can't leave.

So open one eye in my dream and close the other half. -
should I be silent? "Hank, man, I'm scared. Don't believe me.
Go, you'll see your river. Go...

I opened the rest of my eyes to look at the agitated man.
"Leave the dancer alone!" Stop arguing, hey! Stand up and
say what you think!

Okay Hank, okay, I'll try. I tried it and it didn't work but I got a
message. "Hey Hank, there's been a murder at the farm and
we're sleeping.

"What happened?" I woke up immediately and the sound of
the tree shook me. Who killed him?

"He killed the beast, Hank, I don't know, but he killed it. He
went in and killed the big horned bird, and Hank killed his
blood."

This will help you calm down. I had no choice but to go back
to work. Most people were asleep, but I appreciate it.

We enter the cabin and the drawers are talking and jumping.
- I found the way to the river. I'm sure the killer is Hank. I
want to know

- What are the consequences?

- A coyote is a coyote.

"Hmm" When I walked into the barn, you found a dead chicken on the ground. I took a deep breath and wrapped my arms around him, but he saw no sign.

When I look at the night, I think about everything that is happening. A bird appears to the left and east with one leg crossed and the other under its wing. His mouth fell open and I felt his head pop out of his neck.

Well, I'm starting to see a pattern of "Hank, tell me who did this?"

"Where did you see his movement? Without physical strength, without walking, the driver ran away and I followed him to a tree by the river.

He stood up and pointed the sand in another direction.

"Where did you get that Hank? Are you proud of me?"

I went back and looked at my notes. He noticed the smell and saw everything. Where I was awake

- Well, I see, everything is clear. No coyotes, raccoons or children running around. I understand the pain. I was attacked by raccoons while on patrol. You will all be thieves. I. Who is

The driver checks the line. "You know, those raccoon tracks? They really look like elephant tracks."

"It's not in the eyes, but in the wind." In my opinion, this is not a lie. If you have a dog, keep it in the yard. I will do the same. Also clean room. Stand behind me, don't get mad.

I tied the dog to the river, to the mud, to the water. I never lose my sense of smell. In my moment, my attention is focused on the enemy with the speed of an arrow.

Even though the dog was the culprit and my sworn enemy, I felt a little sad. When I was walking down the street, the boy didn't stop. One of the benefits of being old and dead is that sometimes I feel sorry for the other person. But part of being a farm security officer is learning to pay attention. For this you need comfort and fitness.

His sense of smell is as good as any dog I know. I had a toy slip out of my hand and I almost had a heart attack. I thought it was cool or something. It's hard to express how you feel.

George hid in the bushes five meters in front of me. I hear someone chewing and the air thickens.

"What happened?" It needs less air and is cooler.

- What do you think, Kun? I looked at it again. He was crying with fear. "Am I ready to fight?"

"Yes," he said.

"Well here's the plan, I'm going to jump on it and find a way to break it. Go into the second wave and take what you can. If it's like last time, you're going to hit a wall."

I will never forget. My bow to all. The muscles of my toned body are strong and ready to move. Five feet, four feet, three feet, two feet. I jumped up and saw a big porcupine.

the head

2: 1.1.

MURDERER: It's just part of the job

It was a temporary battle. I watched the cups go down and tried to change direction. I haven't been able to walk comfortably in the air for a long time.

He grabbed me in the middle with his finger and poked me in the nose with his tail, which must have upset him and made him cry. I yelled for Driver to start the second wave, but he wasn't there.

The boar charged at me again, but I escaped and tore through half an acre of brush. Walking home with my leg bandaged, my mind wandered back to the murder scene and the evidence I had.

Now it was clear. Porcupine did it. It is impossible to kill him because the squirrel only eats wood. The driver recognized the first sign and the coyote started barking. They are cheating you.

Yes, everything was clear. I don't know who stabbed him, I don't know. My face was covered in dog fur, as were the backs of my hands.

I knocked on the back door. As expected, the drawer is nowhere to be seen. I sat in the doorway waiting for Looper to come out and get the gun.

They crawl and bark a lot. I wouldn't have believed a dog would handle a problem when he was the head of the farm's security. I just hit the ground running

So I waited and waited but the shower didn't come on. My legs started to hurt. The tip of my nose puffed up like a balloon. I was very sick, but I didn't cry.

At that moment, a bat approached him and slammed its tail against the wall. That's what he did Listen to the continuous meows and tantrums of a cute cat.

Let's get closer to each other. Got it - shut up, cat!

He stood up and leaned his back against the wall. - What's in your mouth? - You don't have to know anything.

He waved his hand, then stood up, paws buried in the forest.
- They look funny when everyone is blowing their noses.

"You're an idiot for not packing, now I don't want to take your trash.

He smiled and rubbed my legs. I decided to ignore him, walked away and pretended he didn't exist. Sometimes it's best not to let the cat swallow it. Be close to your cat. Wait a while and he will try to take it.

Asthma and asthma at home. I said you shouldn't listen

It isn't. then come back

Her hair is tied in the front.

I bit my lip and sighed. because he smokes i do it again

It makes my nose run and my eyes water. I had to sigh. I tried to fight but I couldn't. I coughed through my nose and coughed hard, it was burning for some reason, I couldn't see and suddenly I got angry.

I took care of him, but he went over the fence in Sally's mom's yard, and it's not good when Pete won't let our dog come and go as he pleases.

There was a wall between us and Pete knew it was safe. Flying what are you doing? Don't tell him about the weather, sir, I'm angry. When the cat realized I couldn't move, I screamed even louder.

The door opened and Looper stepped out onto the porch. There were no jeans, no shirt, no dress, no shoes and no cup of coffee.

- Hank, put those dogs down!

I stood up and looked at him. Leave the cat alone. Pete smiled and rubbed the tip of his cock back and forth. I could have killed you.

I screamed at the top of my lungs and headed for the door that Lupa had seen earlier. He looked up at the sky, wrapping his arms around the mouse as he sipped his coffee and looked at the clouds. Sighing, I pushed him toward the door so my old reliable farmer friend wouldn't see he was busy.

- Don't jump through the door. Kill him and go home.

Twenty minutes later she dressed in her usual fashion and went out again. I waited patiently. Then his nose hurt, but he didn't complain. I went out the door and greeted him.

Do you know what that means? "Hank, are you crying? Was it in the ditch again?" And he took the machine, he had not seen it.

I finally saw them. We have it. He shook his head. "Hank, how long are you going to be off the porch? How often do we have to come here?"

Well, Driver had meat and Looper didn't understand. Nobody understands that. He took the wall from the sled, placed it on his feet and began to pull. This is very sad. Oh, what a tragedy! I feel like my nose is completely open. But I couldn't help but complain and we refused.

The loop goes behind the ear. "Now try to stay away from the pigs over there." He stood up, took off his jeans and looked at the wet floor.

His eyes widened and he panicked slightly. - Did you do this?

I went to the tree He threw a paper clip at me.

I could not help myself. I didn't do it on purpose. My feet hurt so much I had to stop doing anything. Or is it my fault that he grabbed my leg and threw me?

The slightest mistake in this area will send you up the wall.

I hid in a tree trunk, sniffed it and was silent for a while. Ten
irons from here, Sallie Mae finds a dead chicken.